

Mum and I love it when Grandad tells me star stories. How, when he was small, he had a warm hat, a map of the night sky and a pocket telescope.

Grandad won a Young Stargazer's certificate . . .

and now he's teaching me to stargaze, too!

You see, my grandad's an astronomer. He shows me how the stars twinkle, sometimes bright, sometimes dim. On cloudy nights, we can't see any stars. There is no twinkling. Only darkness.

Luckily, cloudy nights are often followed by clear ones, when the sky is bright with stars once again.

Grandad is teaching me the names of all the stars and constellations. He is very patient when I forget.

When Grandad was my age, there was one thing he really wanted – a bigger, zoomier telescope to help him see the twinkling stars more clearly.

And one day he got this one!